



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

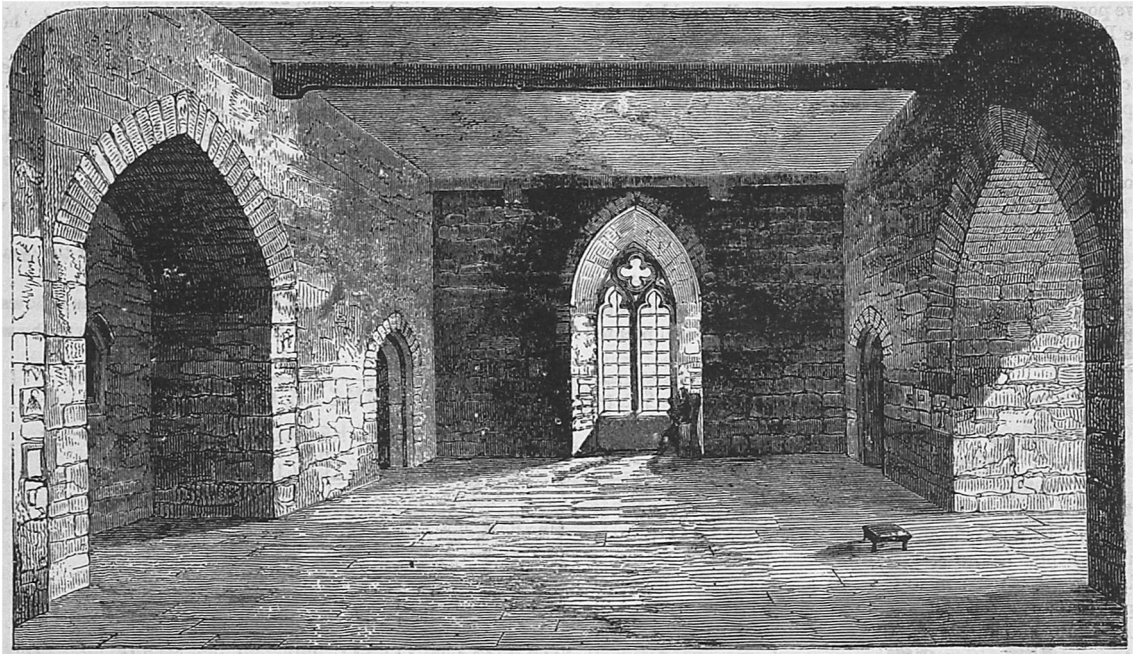
JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

THE BEAUCHAMP TOWER IN THE TOWER OF LONDON.

GRAY makes his bard exclaim—

“Ye towers of Julius, London’s lasting shame,
With many a foul and midnight murder fed.”

nature appeared in darker colours—that nowhere have been seen in clearer light the faithlessness of friends, the brutality of power, the savage hate of foes. There Anne Boleyn and



ROOM IN THE BEAUCHAMP TOWER.

It is more than questionable whether the poet had any right to connect the name of the great Roman with London’s last-

Catherine Howard, the victims of a monarch’s caprice, went to a bloody death. There Lady Jane Grey met her untimely

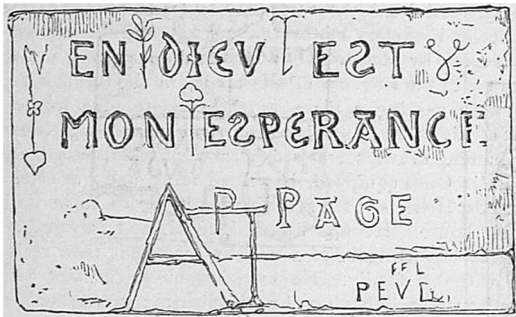


FIG. 1.

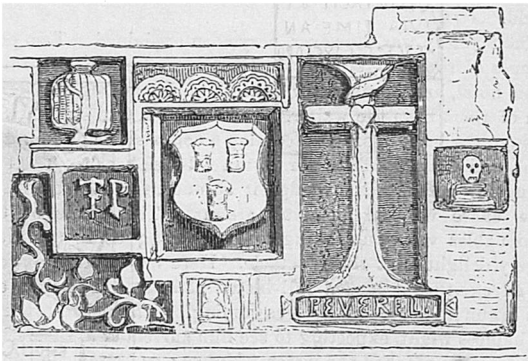


FIG. 2.



FIG. 3.

ing shame. It is certain, however, that England’s saddest tragedies have been acted there—that nowhere has poor human



FIG. 4.



FIG. 5.

end, so as to shed eternal lustre on her ill-starred life. There is that gate,

“Misnamed, through which before
Went Sidney, Russell, Raleigh, Cranmer, More.”

Those walls tell a fearful tale. In the absence of history, we could read in the Beauchamp Tower the characters of the men and times. So strikingly true is it, as has been observed, that there could be no doubt, for instance, as to the ambition of Edward I. or the weakness of Edward II., the lust of Henry VIII., the bigotry of Mary, or the vanity of Elizabeth, if we possessed no other record than these walls could furnish: The Beauchamp Tower is history. Ages speak to us by it. It records for us the chronicle of the past; it tells what innocence languished here, trusting in God when vain was the help of man—what high hope was here changed into black despair—what proud ambition had here to relinquish a palace for a prison, dreams of empire for stone walls, the throne and the sceptre for the scaffold and the axe.

The Beauchamp Tower, in all probability, derives its name from Thomas de Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick, who was confined in the state prison there, prior to his banishment to the Isle of Man, in 1397. It consists of two stories, ascended by a circular staircase; the lower story was till lately used as the officers' mess-room. In this apartment there are several pointed

men who hoped to be remembered by it for something more than an inglorious captivity and a wretched end. These inscriptions are sad in the extreme; no one can expect they could be otherwise. For instance, what can be more touching than the following:—

"William Rame, 22 die Aprilis, anno 1559.

"Better it is to be in the houle of morning than in the houle of banqueting.

"The hearte of the wyse is in the morning houle. It is better to have some chastening than to have over moche libertie.

"There is a tyme for all things; a tyme to be borne and a tyme to dye; and the daye of deathe is better than the daye of birthe.

"There is an ende of all things; and the ende of a thing is better than the begynnyng.

"Be wyse and patient in trouble; for wysdom defendith as well as money.

"Use well the tyme of prosperitie, and remember the tyme of mysfortune."

Another inscription, in old Italian, is translated as follows:—

"Since fortune hath chosen that my hope should go to the wind



FIG. 6.



FIG. 8.

arched recesses, originally admitting light into it from narrow embrasures, but these are now blocked up, and windows opened in another part. It is situated on the west side of the Tower. We have said, part of it is the officers' mess-room; part of it is devoted to better purposes, for it is now a repository for the ancient enrolments of chancery, the most valuable, it is said, of the national documents. Of the Tower as a whole little now remains. To what therefore does exist a considerable value attaches. As the English as a nation have not been remarkable for the attention they have paid to such places, it is gratifying to find they are awaking from their apathy, and that the Beauchamp Tower is being restored under the direction of Mr. Salvin, an eminent architect in this department of building. Till recently it has been inaccessible to the public. It was only so late as 1796 that the inscriptions it contains were discovered. Till then, by some means, they had been plastered over; now, when you enter the state prison, memorials of its former inhabitants meet you on every side. Everywhere you see inscriptions, coats of arms, initials cut to wile away a weary hour, or, possibly, to remind posterity of

to complain, I wish the time were destroyed, my planet being ever sorrowful and discontented.

"Wilim Tyrrel, 1541."

The above inscription has the name Charles Bailly cut upon it. In another part of the prison is the following inscription by the same hand:—

"Be friend to one, be enemy to none. Hoping, have patience, A.D. 1571, 10 Sept. The most unhappy man in the world is he that is not patient in adversitie; for men are not killed with the adversitie they have, but with the impatience which they suffer.

Tout vient a point quy peult attendre

Gli sosbiri ne son testemoni veri dell'angoscia mia.

"Æt. 29, Charles Bailly."

It appears that Charles Bailly, or Bailif, as Camden spells his name, was a person engaged in the services and practices of Mary, Queen of Scots, who, coming over to England, was, at the very moment of his landing, seized and imprisoned. This prisoner was afterwards liberated.

"Thomas Maigh, 1581.

"Thomas Maigh, which lieth here alone,
That fayne wold from hense begon,

By torture strung my troyth was tried,
Yet of my libertie denied.

"1581—Thomas Maigh"

"1585—Thomas Bawdewin—Juli.

"As virtue maketh life,

So sin causeth death."

(A pair of scales.)

Not the least interesting of these marks is the name IANE, (fig. 6), without any ornament in addition: this is supposed to have been cut by the husband of Lady Jane Grey during his imprisonment. The beautifully designed and well executed sculpture (fig. 3), is the work of John Dudley, Earl of Warwick, eldest son of John Dudley, the ambitious Duke of Northumberland, and brother to Lord Guilford who was executed.

It will be seen, by a reference to the engraving, that the shield containing the lion, bear, and ragged staff is surrounded by a border composed of oak sprigs and acorns, honeysuckles, and another plant which we have not been able to find a name for. The inscription is as follows:—

"Yow that these beast do wh. behold and se,
May deme with ease wherefore here made they be,
With borders eke wherein
From brothers names who list to search the ground."

The unfinished line may be filled up with the words "there may be found."

Mr. Balley, in his history of the Tower, says, "The names of the four brothers were Ambrose, Robert, Guilford, and Henry; and taking it for granted that the pun, which is evidently couched under the above lines, has an allusion to them, we may conjecture that the roses, separated in one corner, are meant for the name of Ambrose, his next eldest brother; the elucidation of the remaining part of this singular device may be left as an interesting puzzle."

We would suggest that the acorns may possibly have been intended for the first letter of Ambrose's name; the roses for the R in Robert; the honeysuckle for the H in Henry; and perhaps some ingenious reader will enable us to apply the remaining flowers to the G in Guilford.

Another inscription (fig. 7) is the following:—

"Verbum Domini manet,
1568.
John Prine."

The date, as well as the words of this inscription, renders it highly probable that the person who made it was some priest of the Roman Catholic communion.

The words, "Saro Fideli. Ingram Percy" (fig. 7), were written by the third son of Henry V., Earl of Northumberland. There is every reason to believe that he was implicated in the northern rebellion, for which his brother, Sir Thomas Percy, was executed, with several others, in the month of June, 1532. He appears to have been pardoned, and to have died about the latter end of the following year.

The inscription "A. F. Page" (fig. 1), relates to Francis Page, who, after studying the municipal laws in England, went abroad, and being ordained priest, returned as a missionary into his own country. He resided for the most part with Mrs. Anne Line, a widow gentlewoman; and being at last seized, he was condemned to die, and was executed at Tyburn in the year 1601. Mrs. Line was also persecuted and suffered death for entertaining him.

The name of Peveril is met with in several parts of the prison; one in connexion with sculptures of a cross and shield of arms, on which are three wheat-sheaves, the armorial bearings of the Peverils of Derbyshire (fig. 2); again at the bottom of a partly defaced Latin inscription, cut round a border of a horse-shoe shape (fig. 8); and also at the bottom of the inscription (fig. 1). The history of this prisoner is not known; but it is no doubt owing to the sight of these inscriptions that we are indebted for the suggestion of the novel of "Peveril of the Peak." The scene in another part of the Tower, described in the "Fortunes of Nigel," has also been evidently studied on the spot.

The inscriptions are so numerous, that it is difficult to select from them; here is, however, one we cannot pass over—

"He whom this place will not mend,
Was bad before and worse will end."

Above the fire-place is an inscription by the Duke of Norfolk, who aspired to the hand of Mary, Queen of Scots. Scattered here and there are the names of several eminent nonconformists (fig. 4), who suffered at Tyburn and elsewhere, amongst them Dr. Cook.

Elsewhere we meet with the record, "1576, Thomas Fooll."

Below this is a rude piece of sculpture by Thomas Willyngar, without date, which consists of a bleeding heart with the letters T. W., the initials of his own name, on the one side, and P. A., most likely those of his mistress, on the other. There is also a figure of Death holding a dart in the left hand, and an hour-glass in the right; and on the opposite side of the bleeding heart are the words "Thomas Willyngar, goldsmith."

"My hart is yours tel dethe."

Passing over several inscriptions of little interest, we come to the following inscription:—

"Thomas Roper,
1570.

Per passage penable passions a part plaisant."

This person was, probably, a descendant of the Ropers in Kent, one of whom married Margaret, the accomplished daughter of Sir Thomas More.

Our space obliges us to refrain from noticing other inscriptions of much interest; we cannot, however, pass over, without a few words, that of Thomas Abell (fig. 5), who, on the authority of Dodd, was educated at Oxford, where he completed his degrees in arts in the year 1516, and, proceeding in divinity, became a doctor of that faculty. He was a man of learning, a great master of instrumental music, and well skilled in modern languages. These qualifications introduced him at court, and he became domestic chaplain to Queen Catherine of Arragon, wife of Henry VIII., and had the honour of serving her majesty in the capacity above-mentioned. When the validity of the marriage between Henry and Catherine became a question, the affection which Dr. Abell bore towards his mistress led him into the controversies to which it gave rise, and he opposed the divorce both by words and writings. By giving in to the delusions of Elizabeth Barton, called the Holy Maid of Kent, he incurred a misprision, and afterwards was condemned and executed in Smithfield, July 30, 1540, together with Dr. Edward Powell and Dr. Richard Featherstone, for denying the king's supremacy, and affirming his marriage with Queen Catherine to be good.

HAMBURG.

In about fifty hours after leaving the Custom House, supposing you go from London by one of the mail steamers, you may find yourself in Hamburg, one of the busiest of continental towns. Two things will at once convince you that you are in a foreign land—the unaccountable absence of docks, and the style of the houses, which are old-fashioned, and full of windows. The part of the town through which a stranger is first conducted leaves anything but a favourable impression. You wind your way along streets narrow and dark, with, in winter, a channel in their centre for every kind of abomination, and across canals full of stagnant impurities, and, of necessity, pregnant with disease. In a little time, however, the part of the town rebuilt since the fire is reached, and the scene is completely changed. Long rows of lofty, handsome, white brick or stucco houses, with an external cleanliness we look for in vain in the smoke and fog of London, present a really commanding appearance. In taste and splendour—indeed, in everything but size—the shops in the Nieu Wall may challenge a comparison with those of Regent-street itself. On the Jungferstien, where the beauty and fashion of Hamburg delight to congregate, some really princely hotels are to be